A full, exact, and particular

RELATION,

OF THE

CHIEFE PASSAGES

OF THE

PARLIAMENTS ARMY

in LANCASHIRE,

Againſt the Scots Army, for five dayes together.

As was ſignified in a Letter (of the 20 of *Auguſt*,) to his Father at *Newcaſtle*, by Major *John Sanderſon*.

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Deare Father,

WE desire that all our friends may prayse and glorifie our gracious God, who hath wonderfully wrought for us and the whole Kingdom these five dayes together. I shall give you a full Relation of the chief particulars. *Saterday* 12 *of Auguſt*, our Regiment (Collonell *Lilburnes*) had the guard at *Sawley* and *Bately* Bridge. *Sunday* 13. we rendevouzed neere *Otley*, where Lieutenant Generall *Cromwell* met us with three Regiments of foot and one of horse; we left all the new raised Forces in *Yorkeshire*, except the *Lancashire* horse and foot. *Munday* 14. we rendevouzed at *Romell Moore*, neere *Skipton*, our Regiment, and Collonell *Twizletons*, had the Guard at *Gargrave*. *Tuesday* 15. we rendevouzed in *Broughton Pasture*, and marched to *Gisburne* (for the *Scots and Cavaleers* were marching Southward.) Our Forlorne hope tooke Collonell *Tempest* of *Craven*, and divers other Prisoners in a Towne called *Whalley*. *Wednesday* 16. we rendevouzed at *Clethero*, and lay in the Field all night, two miles North of *Ribchester* neere to Master *Sherburnes* great House; this day was the Lord *Cornewash* and his Lady, with divers others taken Prisoners, the *Scots* had so many foot in *Ribchester*, that our For-

lorne hope thought it not fit to *engage*, till the Army came up. *Thurſday* 17. we marched directly towards *Preſton*, our Forlorne hope commanded by Major *Smithſon*, who *engaged* part of the enemies reare, about *Langrige Chappell*, took divers priſoners, and killed ſome (amongſt whom was a *Scots* Quartermaſter ſhot in the Face, and as he was dying, ſpoke these his laſt words, *Oh how can we proſper that have broken our Covenant with God and the poor Engliſh*) Major *Smithſon* took Priſoners all the way from the *engagement*, till he came neer a Bridge that is within a mile of *Preſton*, and there was forced to ſtay till more ayd came to him; our Army marched with all poſſible ſpeed (our Regiments place of marching that day, was in the reare of the foot, in the Van of the left wing of horſe) an hot diſpute was at the Bridge, where the *Scots* joyned Lieutenant Generall *Baylyes Brigade* to ayd *Langdale*, whole whole Force was *engaged*. The *Scots* Body was drawne away over *Ribble Bridge* about Noon. By Gods bleſſing our party prevailed, won the Paſſe, beat the *Scots and Engliſh* horſe and foot from *hedge to hedge*. *Langdale* had ſix thouſand foot there, they were all routed, and the *Scots Brigade*. Major *Smithſon* had two horſes ſhot under him. Collonell *Brighes* Regiment of foot did very gallant ſervice that day. *Langdale* left the Field ſo ſoon as he ſaw his foot routed; he fled towards *Lancaſter*, with the horſe that eſcaped, his foot were moſt ſlain and taken; for about an houre we gave no quarter to any, but to Captaine *Thomas Saltcild*, the youngeſt Sonne of *Rook*, whoſe life I ſaved with great difficulty: We tooke about two thouſand Priſoners, three hundred Barrells of Powder, two thouſand Beaſts (proviſion for the Army) ſeven thouſand Armes, and their Magazine of Victualls valued at five thouſand pound. At the South end of *Preſton* towards *Wiggon* is a Brige, called *Ribble Bridge*, which the *Scots* ſtoutly kept, being much ſecured from our ſhot by flanking hedges; but *Lancaſhire* foot drew out their Pikes and charged over the Bridge,

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and by push of Pike gallantly vanquished the resolute opposers, and made way for our horse, who did great execution for two miles, tooke *Duke Hamiltons* trunkes and plate, but the night made us all draw back to *Preston*.

Fryday the 18. we marched from *Preston*, our Forlorne hope soon *engaged* the enemies reareguard, routed and chased them till they came to the *Scots* Reserves; then were forced to retreat to *Charley*, where Major Generall *Lamberts* Regiment of horse were marching, and by hard fortune Collonell *Thorney* was before them, wanting defensive Armes; yet seeing our Forlorne hope retreat, and the enemy charge furiously, he led on Generall *Lamberts* Troop, routed the *Scots*, but was runne through the heart with a lance. About two miles from thence, the enemy drew up all their Army; our Regiment was ordered to take the Van: we sent out a Forlorne hope, and followed close; next our Regiment were three Troops of Dragoones, and three Troops of Horse, and a commanded party of three hundred foot; other Regiments of horse did follow as close as they could; all the enemies parties were beaten at every Passe, slain and taken in abundance, threw downe their Arms daintily; neer *Wiggon* we took Major Generall *Vandurst* and another Collonell, with two foot Colours of the Marquesse of *Argiles* old regiment; we beat the enemy into the Townes end, and made it good till about midnight. But because our foot army was not come up, we drew back a mile, and there kept Guard all night; so soon as it was day, we drew out twelve men out of each of the six Troopes of our Regiment, and sent Major *Cholmeley* to command them, with Lieutenant *Wheatley*, and my Quartermaster.

Saterday 19 of *August*, our Regiment tooke the Van again, because no other Regiment was neer, we advanced to *Wiggon*, where we tooke foure Collonells, *viz.* Collonell *Hamelton* of *Gateside*, Collonell *Urrey*, Collonell *Innis*, and another; we slew many men in *Wiggon*,

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and abundance all the way, till we *engaged* the reare of their foot at a Wood neer *Winwicke*; The Earle of *Roxbroughs Brigade*, commanded by Collonell *Dowglas*, *Buckleughs Regiment*, General Adjutant *Turners Regiment* (who was *Sinclers* Major) the Lord *Humes Regiment*, and some of other Regiments, they stood stoutly to it for three houres; we lost some men, every Troop of our Regiment lost two; but at length, by Gods goodnesse to us, the *Scots* run, and my Troop and Captaine *Lilburnes* were placed outmost; on the left Wing next to us was Collonell *Twizletons Regiment*, two of their Troops, and our two, carreered up to *Winwicke* Towne, got before the *Scots*, and stopt them, so that many hundreds of them were slaine there.

In the Field and Town was slain in that three houres about 1600 men, and a whole Church full of Prisoners taken, we think there could be no lesse then fifteen hundred Prisoners in the Church.

We pursued to *Warrington Bridge*, which the *Scots* kept till our body came up It is wonderfull to see how many are slaine all the way from *Langrige* Chappell to *Preston*, and from *Preston* six miles towards *Lancaster*, and all along the way, from *Preston* to *Wiggon*, and in the Field neer *Wiggon*; and from *Wiggon* to *Warrington*, all the high wayes, Corne Fields, Meddows, Woods, and ditches strewed with dead bodies.

So soon as our Army drew up neer *Warrington*, Lieutenant Generall *Baily*, and the rest of the *Scots* Officers sent to treat with Lieutenant Generall *Cromwell*, and have yeelded themselves and all their foot army Prisoners, and are now in safe custody; they are the remainder of one and twenty Regiments; they yeelded all Armes, Horses, Colours, and Ammunition, 19 *August*. They are onely to have their lives and their goods saved, and the Officers to be furnished with horses for their journey. I prayse God both my Brothers and all my Officers are well, in health, and unhurt.

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We heare that the *Scots* and *Langdale* have a party now about *Kendale*, the Lieutenant Generall hath ordered horſe and foot thither. I think Collonell *Wren* will be cal'ed up thither to joyne with others.

There are ſome horſe gone in purſuit of the *Scots* horſe The Country men in *Cheſhire* tooke five hundred *Scots* horſe yeſterday, and will take every day more and more; they endeavour to get to *Wales*, as we think.

To God be all glory and prayſe, and may we be truely thankfull. I preſent my humble duty to you and my Mother, my love to all my friends; and you may give Coppies of this to my Brother *Herry*, or any other friends, for this is as particular and exact, as any can be at preſent procured, and I know it to be true.

Warrington, Auguſt 20. 1648.

Your obedient Sonne, John Sanderſon.

Poſtſcript.

I Pray you be pleaſed to preſent my humble ſervice to Sir Arthur Haſlerige *and let him ſee this Letter, I would have written to him, but time will not let me write to you both. I muſt ever honour him, and heartily preſent my humble thanks amongſt many other Engliſh, for his excellent act of regaining* Tynmouth Caſtle.

FINIS.